Social and Personal.

Dorothy's garden is shady and sweet,
Quaint as a rhyme of old days,
Made for the straying of leisurely feet
Down all its windshaken ways.
Rose-reddened haunt that the bees love
the best
Holding its spices in fee,
Of all near places in east or in west
Dorothy's garden for me!

Here are the white, pensive blossoms for

Here are the white, pensive blossoms for thought,
Bods with sweet-clover beset,
Musk and sweetbriar in many a plot,
Borders of prin mignonette.
Tall golden lilles, astir in the gloom,
Dalsies that sprinkle the lea.
But of fair flowers in the garden that

Dorothy's fairest to me.

Hither she comes in the twilight to seek
Breezes from meadows afar,
Walking with fancies all maidenly meek
Under the light of a star.
So in its bookage I linger, her guest
Hoping forever to be,
Of all dear places in east or in west—
Dozally's garden for me!

Dorothy's garden for me!
-L. M. Montgomery.

Bond—Lilley.

Bond—Lilley.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lilley. of Moore, Mathews county, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Orn Alberta, to Mr. Richard Bond, of Elizabeth City county.

The wedding colebration will take place in the home of the bride's parents on the morning of August 17th. After the veremony, the bride and groom will leave for a wedding trip.

Stav-at-Home Club

Stay-at-Home Club
The Stay-at-Home Club met last
Monday evening in the home of Mr.
John Tyler, on West Franklin Street.
The top score was made by Miss Mattie Harris and Admiral Harrie Webster.
The club will meet next week in the
apariments of Admiral and Mrs. Webster at the Chesterfield.

Personal Mention

Personal Mention.

Benediction of No. 801 East of Street, left yesterday for Dublin, where the will visit friends. Upon return. Mrs. Sublett will stop a few in Lynchburg, with her sister, Mrs. Caldwell.

Branham, of North Fourth Street, will leave August 6th for a ten days' visit to Mrs. R. Burton Littlepage, of "Au-burn." King William county, Va.

Miss Fannie M. Potts has returned to the city, after a most enjoyable visit to Chicago and the World's Fair, at St.

Mr. Louis Aubel has gone for a West-ern trip. He will visit the St. Louis Ex-position and spend some time in Musca-tine, Iowa, before his return.

Mrs. Indie C. Rudd and Miss L. Genevieve Rudd are spending the month of August at Oak Grove, Powhatan coun-

Mrs. C. R. Winston is spending August at Miliboro Springs.

The Rev. Dr. Hawthorne and family have gone for the summer, as usual, to

Mrs. J. E. Eppes is with Mrs. Wynn at Crozet. Miss Irma Stevenson and Mrs. J. Bell Bigger are guests at Mrs. Eller-

J. Bell Bigger are guests at Also. Enter gon's home, near Crozet.

Miss Katle Lyons, who has been visiting Miss Myra Reld in Hampton, Va., has returned home.

Members of a house party at the Crouch Members of a house party at the Crouch cottege, Cape Henry, include Mr. and Mrs. John R. Livesay, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Clarence S., Miss Lottle and Miss Maude Livesay, Miss Sallie Fitz and Miss Vaientine, of Richmond.

The Rev. Dr. John Moncure, who has been visiting the Rev. H. H. Barber, of Fredericksburg, has returned home.

Miss Bryght Hall and Miss Janie Powers are guests of Miss Mildred Turner, in Fredericksburg.

Mrs. C. W. Clements and Miss Alice Clements are guests of Captain and Mrs. Frank W. Guy, in Hampton. Mrs. E. C. Maker and Miss Lottie Maher are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. W.

Mrs and Miss Morrisette are spending some time with Miss Genevra Gwinn, in Green Street

Hunter left Tuesday for the Charlottes-ville Horse Show. Miss Hunter will go to-day to the Rockbridge Alum Springs for a few weeks' stay.

Mr. J. W. Boswell, of Danville, Va., is at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs. Mrs. Corydon Sutton is at the White for the month of August.

Mrs. James Harper Anderson and little daughter have gone to Warm Springs, Na., for the remainder of the summer.

Dr. C. S. Gardner is now at Yancey's Mills, Va.

Mrs. R. S. Anderson is at Princess Anne Hotel, Virginia Beach.

Dr. William S. Gordon and family and

Mr. B. Rand Wellford and family will be among the midsummer guests at Nim-rod Hall, Va.

Mr. James Caskle is at Rockbridge Baths, Va. Mrs. S. G. Wallace is an-cther Richmond visitor at the Baths.

Mr. R. L. Winston is at the Rockbridge Miss M. B. Walke is summering in the

Mrs. S. S. Hepburn, of Ashland, Va., is visiting friends in Kennedyville, Md.

Mrs A. E. Saunders is registered at Altamont Hotel, Atlantic City. Mr. S. F. Chesterman is at Larchmont Hotel, the same place.

Mrs. J. E. Etcheson, Jr., is at Arandale Hotel, Bedford, Pa.

Mrs. Louise Minnegerode has returned to her home in Lynchburg from an extended summer trip.

Mrs. A. W. Nelling, Jr., who has been

Mr. A. W. Nolling, Jr., who has been

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW FASHIONS AND HINTS

DOLCINO TO MARGARET.

By KINGSLEY.

Other selections by Kingsley, his pertrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.



HE world goes up and the world goes down, And the sunshine follows the rain; And yesterday's sneer, and yesterday's frown,

Can never come over again, No. never come over again.

For woman is warm, though man be cold,
And the night will hallow the day;

Till the heart which at even was weary and old Can rise in the morning gay,

To its work in the morning gay,

series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each de

Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan have gone

View Hotel, East Gloucester, Mr. Thomas B. Scott is at Fairfield

Mr. William Ellyson and family will

spend the rest of the summer at Bon Air.

Inn, Flat Rock, N. C. Mr. W. P. De Saussure and family are

Mrs. W. Gordon McCabe, Jr., is at Biue Ridge Springs for August.

Mrs. W. Mitchell is spending August

Mrs. M. Scott Sublett is at Dublin.

Madame Guillaume has returned from a visit of several weeks to Mountain Lake, Giles county.

the summer.

Mr. T. A. Luck will be at Croxton, Va. Mr. H. W. Houchins is at Avon, Nel-

Mrs. Archer Anderson has gone to Rawley Springs for the remainder of the

At The Casino.

Seats for the Knickerbocker Girl.

FAIRMOUNT NEWS.

ives.

Mrs. J. E. Perkins and family have left for Raleigh, N. C., where they will make their

PREFERRED HANGING.

Philadelphia Man, in Hiccough

Philadelphia Man, in Hiccough
Fit, Tied Rope Around Neck.
Fearing that his life would be termirated by an attack of hiccoughs, with which he had recently been troubled, Percival A. Knabb, aged fifty-four, of No. 1925 North Warnock Street, chose to die by hanging. He tied a rope around his neek last night, and strung himself to a beam in the cellar of his home. He was dead when found by his wife.
Knabb has had several attacks of hiccoughs recently, and he frequently expressed the dread that the spasms would eventually cause his death. He said he would rather die from another cause, no matter how violent.
Yesterday he told his wife that he felt that another attack of hiccoughs was coming on. A short time later Mrs. Knabb had occasion to go to the cellar, where she was horrified to find her husband's body suspended from the celling. She called in a policeman, who ordered

OF IMMEDIATE SERVICE

By MAY MANTON.

We are having genuine dog days here a Gotham, and are suffering from heat and humidity to a sufficient extent to rener present comfort the most interesting all themes; but, in spite of the fact, esigners and dressmakers are busy and mong certain folk, autumn and what it will bring occupy both time and thought. I have had occasion to state many mes, spring is apt to be the season of dical change in matters sartorial, but season has brought so much dissatisation with certain established modes at it seems probable we shall see some lodels of quite a new sort, even while it safe to say the older ones will not disperse.

ises to be the preferred maicrial for the simpler sorts, and is shown laid in full length tucks and plaits, but walsts of mercerized vesting will hold for morning wear, and the lovely ones in lingeric style are too deliciously feminines and too near to the dainty woman's heart to fall into disuse.

Sleeves are of modified size and either in leg-of-muton shape, or the bislop, with the puffs diminished below the obows and greater fullness at the shoulders. In fact, the endency is all toward less blouse, closer it, broad shoulders but, as I have already stated, how far the American woman will go remains yet to be seen.

the American woman will go remains you to be seen.

Next week I hope to tell you of the new hats, or of some of them at least, and a little later shall be able to judge more accurately or what will and what will not please the fancy of that capricious, uncertain, but altogether charming, creature, the woman of our own land, who insists upon her right to be attractive and chic, but who will no longer follow blindly wherever Paris may lead.

MAY MANTON.

TAKE CARE OF PRESS.

Arrangements for Newspaper Men at Manoeuvres in Virginia.

nished with one tent, one cot, one table, one chair and one bucket. Meals may be obtained from a nearby boarding house at \$1.50 per day. Press representatives will have to furnish their own bedding, tollet articles, mounts, servants, mes-

tween the two opposing camp sites.

Goode Trial in October.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.



Ladies' Tucked Waist.

No. 6033: Every day we find newer and prettier styles of the indispensable shirt-waist and suitable to the season is the new advance style shown here. For the woman who has grown tired of heavy linen waists, with tailored strappings and stitchings, this will be a pleasant surplise, for it is just what is needed for the mercerized cotton waists, that are worn so much. The mode is suitable, however, to almost any material, as the tucks are very small, but the effect is most charming. The tiny graduated tucks in the waist are in sunburst effect and the same idea is carried out in the sleeves. The pattern also includes the fanciful little stock that is shown in the illustration. Cotton stuffs, slik, or veiling, will develop satisfactorily.

Sizes: 32, 34, 35, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46

Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches, bust measure.
On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 138-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch.

Nevertheless it was with a cheerful countenance that, a little fater, she stood in the door with wee Anne and Owd Bob and waved the travellers Godspeed; while the golden-haired lassie, flercely gripping the old dog's tail with one hand and her sistor with the other, screamed them a wordless farewell.

The sun had reached its highest when the two wayfarers passed through the gray portals of the Manor.

In the stately entrance hall, imposing with all the evidences of a long and honorable line, were gathered now the many tenants throughout the wide March Mere Estate, Weather-beaten, rent-paying sons of the soll; most of them nalive-born, many of them like James Moore, whose fathers had for generations owned and tarmed the land they now leased at the hands of the Sylvesters—there in the old hall they were assembled, a mighty host. And apart from the others, standing as though in irony beneath the frown of one of those steel-clad warriors who held the door, was little MAdam, puny always, paltry now, mocking his manhood.

The door at the far end of the hall opened, and the squire entered, beaming on every one.

"Here you are—eh, eh! How are you all! Bringin' a friend with me—eh, eh!" and he stood aside to let by his agent. Parson Legsy, and last of all, shy and blushing, a fair-haired young glant. "If it bair! David!" was the cry. "Eh, lad, we's fain to see yo! And yo'm lookin' stout, surely!" And they through lookin' stout, surely!" And with the hand and acking him his stor?

Twas but a simple tale. After his flight, on the eventful night he had waited, and, too down and had a remedy to propose: that Th' look of the far had written to Magsie, and heen surprised and hurt, to precise and hold had been surprised and hurt, to precise, and heen surprised and hurt, to precise, and heen surprised and hurt, to precise, and

The door at the far end of the hall opened, and the squire entered, beaming on every one.

"Here you are—eh, eh! How are you all? Glad to see ye! Good-day, James! Good-day, Saunderson! Good-day to you all! Bringin' a friend with me—eh, eh!" and he stood aside to let by his agent, Parson Leggy, and last of all, shy and blushing, a fair-haired young giant.

"If it bain't David!" was the cry. "Eh, lad, we's fain to see yo! And yo'm lookin's tout, surely!" And they thronged about the boy, shaking him by the hand, and asking him his story.

"Twas but a simple tale. After his flight on the eventful night he had gone south, drovering. He had written to Maggie, and been surprised and hurt, to receive no reply. In vain he had waited, and, too proud to write again, had remained ignorant of his father's recovery, neither caring nor daring to return. Then, by mere chance, he had met the squire at the York cattle-show; and that kind man, who knew his story, had eased his fears and obtained from him, a promise to return as soon as the tarm of his engagement had expired. And there he was.

The Dalesmen gathered round the boy, listening to his tale, and in return telling him the home news, and chaffing him about Maggie.

Of all the people present, only one seemed unmoved, and that was M'Adam,

ling laugh could be heard high above the rest.

From that he dwelt upon the existing condition of agriculture, the depression in which he attributed to the late Radical Government. He said that now with the Conservatives in office, and a ministry composed of "honorable men and gentlemen," he felt convinced that things would brighten. The Radicals one smbillion was to set class against class, landlord against tenant. Well, during the last five hundred years, the Sylvester had barely been—he was sorry to have to confess it—good men (laughter and dissent); but he never yet heard of the Sylvester—though he shouldn't say it—who was a had landlord (loud applause).

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

- FOR AUGUST 7, 1904.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

SUBJECT: "God Taking Care of Elijah."-I. Kings 17:1-16. GOLDEN TEXT: He careth for you.-I. Peter 5:7.

By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary American Society of Religious Education.

stress of circumstances, is driven into obscurity, let him remember that the nidden man of heart, with soft, still spirit (I Pet, ill: 14), thrives best when separated from the tumult of the world.

3. Many men are led a long way to a distant spot, there to find nothing which to human thought is favorable to their plans. What seems to men adverse, may in the end, prove to be most fortunate. 4. They who are poor and in distress need not on that account refuse to meet the wants of others. It often occurs that in blessing one is blessed (Luke vi: 38); that henevolence is the way to wealth. 5. The true minister of religion carries into home more, than he can receive from it, for God goes with him. That which was there before increases in quantity and value to the joy of all.

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF FIRE ENGINEERS. CHATTANOGA, TENN., SEPT. 13-16, 1904. SPECIAL RATES VIA THE SOUTHERN. RAILWAY. ONE FARE PLUS 250, FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale Soptember 11th and 12th, with return limit Soptember 20th, except by depositing licket with joint agent, Chattanoga, and payment of 50 cents, extension can be secured to any duto not later than September 30th. dute not later than September 30th.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart Hitches

THE SOUTHERN'S WORLD'S FAIR SPECIAL, DAILY, THROUGH LEXINGTON AND LOUISVILLE
TO ST. LOUIS,

When purchasing 'tickets to the World's Fair, St. Louis, see that they read via Southern Railway, from Loxington or Louisville to St. Louis. The shortest and best route to the World's Fair city. Service unexcelled.

Bears the Bignature Charty The Kind You Have Always Bought of Charty Thetakure

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS NOT NOW.

By ALFRED OLLIVANT.

(Coypright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.) "A Book to Be Thankful For."

CHAPTER XXVI-Continued.

The Master was now as calm as his foe vas passionate. "Where?" he replied sternly; "why, there!" holding out his right hand. "Yen's proof enough to hang a hunner'd." For lying in his broad palm was a little bundle of that damning red

"Where?" "Where?"
"Let's see it!" The little man bent to look closer,
"There's for yer proof!" he cried, and spat deliberately down into the other's naked paim. Then he stood back, facing his enemy in a manner to have done credit to a nobler deed.

James Moore strode forward. It looked as if he was about to make an end of his

is if he was about to make an end of his niserable adversary, so strongly was he noved. His chest heaved, and the blue

moved. His chest heaved, and the blue eyes blazed. But just as one had thought to see him take his foe in the hollow of his hand and crush him, who should come stalking round the corner of the house but the Tailless Tyke?

A droll spectacle he made, laughable eyen at that moment. He limped sorely, his head and neck were swathed in bandages, and beneath their ragged fringe the little eyes gleamed out flery and bloodshot.

Round the corner he came, unaware of strangers; then straightway recog-

Drake's Palmetto Wine.

A tonic palmetto medicine that relieves immediately and absolutely curse every case of Indigestions, Flautheney, Constipation and Caterian of the Miscous Membranes to extra cured. Drake's Palmetto Wine is a specific for Kione of all lines whole body resembled a for the Miscous Membranes to extra cured. Drake's Palmetto Wine is a specific for Kione of till his whole body resembled a for the Miscous Membranes to extra cured. Drake's Palmetto Wine is a specific for Kione of till his whole body resembled a case when the store of the short of the Miscous Membranes to extra cured. Drake a pacific for Kione of the short of the Miscous Membranes to extra cured. The proposal case of the store of the store of the store, unaware of strangers; then straightway recogning his visitors, halted abruptly. His door the stairs and out. When I got there, there was yer tyke makin' fu' split for Kenmur, and Wullie comin' up the fixed by the strain of the Membranes to early the result of the stairs and out. When I got watch nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it was the nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it was the nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it was the nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it was the nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it was the nage langer. And out door the stairs and out. When I got wasten nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it wasten nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it wasten nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it wasten nage langer, and, all in a sweat, it wasten nage langer. And out there, there was yer tyke makin' fu' split for Kenmur, and Wullie comin' up the five method and a snari, like in the sair specific wasten nages and there, there was yer tyke makin' fu' split for Kenmur, and Wullie comin' up the five method as snari, like in the sair specific wasten nages and the presembled as snari, like in the sair specific wasten nages and the

like the ruff of a lady of the court of

But the war-worn warriors were not to Wullie, Wullie, wad yel" cried the little man. "Bob, lad, coom in!" called the other. Then he turned and looked down at the man beside him, contempt flaunting in every feature.
"Well?" he suid shortly.

"Well?" he said shortly.

M'Adam's hands were opening and shuting; his face was quite white beneath the tan; but he spoke calmly.

"I'll tell ye the whole story, and it's the truth," he said slowly. "I was up there the morn"—pointing to the window above—"and I see Wullie crouchin' down alangside the Stony Bottom. (Ye ken he has the run o' ma land o' neets, the same as your dog.) In a minnt I see antiter dog squatterin' along on your side the Bottom. He creeps up to the sheep on it' hillside, chases 'em, and doons one. The sun was risen by then, and I see the dog clear as I see you noo. It was that dog there—I swear it!" His voice rose as he spoke, and he pointed an accusing finger at Owd Bob.

"Noo, Wullie! thinks I. And afore ye could clap yer hands, Wullie was over the bottom an on to him as he gorged—the bottom and the sunders."

could clap yer hands. Wullie was over the bottom an on to bim as he gorged—the bloody-minded murderer! They fought and fought—I could hear the roarin' o't where I stood. I watched till I could watch nae langer, and, all in a sweat, I rin doon the stairs and ost. When I got there, there was yer tyke makin' fu' split for Kenmuir, and Wullie comin' up the hill to me. IVs God's truth, I'm tellin' ye. Tak' him hame, James Moore, and let his dinner be an ounce o' lead. 'Twill be the best day's work iver ye done.''

The little man must be lying—lying palpably. Yet he spoke with an earnestness, a seeming bellef in his own story, that might have convinced one who knew

remind ye agin o' Thursday-yo'll be at the Manor dinner, I suppose. Noo I've warned yo', and you know best whether I'm in carnest or no. Bob lad!" He turned away, but turned again. "I'm sorry for ye, but I've ma duty to do-so've you. Till Saturday I shall breathe no word to ony soul o' this busi-ness, so that if you see good to put him oot o' the way wi'cot bother, no one need iver know as hoo Adam M'Adam's Red 'Wull was the Black Killer." remind ve agin o' Thursday-yo'll be at

were know as hoo Adam M'Adam's Red Wull was the Black Killer."

He turned away for the second time. But the little man sprang after him, and clutched him by the arm.

"Look ye here, James Moore!" he cried in thick, shaky, horrible volce. "Yo're big, I'm sma'; ye're strang, I'm weak; ye've ivery one to your back, I've niver a one; you tell your story, and they'll believe ye-for you gae to church; I'll tell mine, and they'll think I lie-for I dinna, but a word in your ear! If Iver agin I catch ye on ma land, by -!"-he swore a great oath-"I'll no spare ye. You ken best if I'm in earnest or no." And his face was dreadful to see in its hideous determinedness.

CHAPTER XXVII. FOR THE DEFENCE.

That night a vague story was whispered That hight a vague story was which in the Sylvester Arms. But Tammas, on heing interrogated, pursed his lips and said: "Nay, I'm sworn to say nowt." Which was the old man's way of putting that he knew nowt.

On Thursday morning, James Moore and Andrew came down airrayed in all their best. It was the day of the squire's annual dinner to his tenants.

The two, however, were not allowed to start upon their way until they had undergone a critical inspection by Magsie; for the sirl liked her mankind to do honor to Kenmuir on these occasions. So she brushed up Andrew, ited his scarf, saw his boots and hands were clean, and tiliyated him generally till she had converted the ungainly hobbledehoy into a thoroughly "likely young mon."

And all the while she was thinking of that other boy for whom on such gala days she had been wont to perform like offices. And her father, marking the tears in her eyes, and mindful of the squire's mysterious hint, said gently.

"Cheer up lass. Happen I'll ha' news

"I gie yo' till Saturday. If yo've not done your duty by then—and well you know what 'tis—I shall come do it for ye. Ony gate, I shall come and sec. I'll countenance that, a little fater, she stood

in her eyes, and mindful of the squire's mysterious hint, said gently;
"Cheer up, lass. Happen I'll ha' news for you the night!"
The girl nodded, and smiled wanly, "When first David had entered he had when first David had entered he had